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MONDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1910.

FEARING THE GIFT-BEARERS.

The educational movement in Virginia is gaining strength day by day. It is a beautiful thing to see, this tremendous popular enthusiasm for the mighty uplift of all the people of a Commonwealth. Discordant notes in this chorus of prosperity are few, but those that are heard are conspicuous by their rarity. Narrowness and prejudice are not yet weeded out, but the vestiges of these evil things are few.

Harshly discordant falls, therefore, the narrow utterance of a contemporary in Virginia recently disapproving the making of gifts to our educational institutions by men of great wealth. This disapproval is based on the feeling that the acceptance of such gifts would obligate the institution to adopt the ethical and business standards of the giver. This contemporary fears for the reputation and character of the institutions accepting gifts so made.

It is a sorry, sorry plea. There can be no reasonable basis for such a position. There can be no reason behind such an attitude There may have been institutions—we confess that we are ignorant of them—which have accepted the ethical and business standards of the givers of great gifts to them. On the other hand, of the legion of colleges and universities which have availed themselves of the philanthropy of wealthy men, experience shows that they have kept the even tenor of their way, walking their old accustomed path of righteousness and right-teaching. There are many institutions which gratefully remember liberal benefactors, but none of these has had its ethical standards shaped to fit those of its patrons. Harvard and Yale have received millions in endowment from rich men, but they have not thereby been influenced. Pierpont Morgan has given fortunes to Yale and Harvard. Rockefeller has done likewise for the University of Chicago. Mrs. Leland Stanford has showered gold upon the university which bears the name of her son. The Dukes have endowed Trinity, the Vanderbilts have given freely to the institution which bears their name—yet will any intelligent man say that these institutions have adopted the ethical standards of their benefactors, in case the standards of the benefactors in any instance happened to be wrong?

Using the same logic of our contemporary, the giving by Pierpont Morgan of $100,000 the other day to the Episcopal Church would affect the ethics of that church, its reputation, its character, its business relations! How absurd a contention!

The University of Virginia and the other institutions of this Commonwealth have a right to accept funds for their proper purposes from any person from whom they see fit to accept such gifts. The authorities of these institutions are justly jealous of the traditions and the standards of right, truth and honor which flourish within their walls. They will not sell the birthright of a great educational institution for a mess of pottage, or for aught else under the sun.

If men and women of standing desire to give of their substance to educational institutions, who should they not do so? Is there a better cause?

Our colleges and universities are not rich. They need money. In most of them, the professors and instructors and assistants should have more compensation. Scholarship ought to be pursued under comfortable, not penurious circumstances. Our institutions need new buildings, more scientific apparatus, more books, more conveniences and comforts for the students.

It was but a little while ago that President Blackwell, of Randolph-Macon College, explained in this paper that the colleges in Virginia are doing all they can with the money they have—far too little money it is generally admitted. He went on to say that if professors' salaries are to be raised, in a word, colleges and universities are to be put on a more equitable footing in all relations, they must be aided by men of wealth who can give to and endow these institutions. He is right.

The institutions in Virginia might receive millions by way of endowment, but no sane person supposes for a moment that in such a contingency, they would adopt consciously or unconsciously the improper ethical standard of any donor or donors. Other colleges and universities in other parts of the nation have for generations received endowments and gifts, but they have undergone no deleterious ethical changes. Nor will they.

If men of wealth desire to perpetuate their memory by giving to educational institutions, let them do so. If they wish to dispose of a part of their substance, there are no more worthy objects than these institutions. The colleges and universities can be trusted.

In the South there has been all too little of this philanthropy to colleges and universities. Not only should we welcome the benefactions of people of other sections, but we should encourage additional gifts from our own people. The educational benefactor is a type of which we in the South need have no fear.

TAFT.

In Rudyard Kipling's latest book, "Rewards and Fairies," published by Doubleday, Page & Company, New York, there is a great poem entitled "If," which has all the fire and movement of Kipling at his best, for which we thank the publishers. We do not know who was in the poet's mind when he wrote it, but it looks as if the subject might have been William H. Taft, so exactly does it describe the qualities which have distinguished his course since "the spear which knows no brother" was aimed at his devoted but unprotesting head. Kipling has done nothing better since he wrote his immortal "Recessional," and here it is:

"IF."

By Rudyard Kipling.

If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you;
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,
But make allowance for their doubting too;
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,
Or being lied about don't deal in lies,
Or being hated don't give way to hating,
And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise;

If you can dream—and not make dreams your master;
If you can think—and not make thoughts your aim;
If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster
And treat those two impostors just the same;
If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,
Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken,
And stoop and build them up with worn-out tools:

If you can make one heap of all your winnings
And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss,
And lose, and start again at your beginnings
And never breathe a word about your loss;
If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew
To serve your turn long after they are gone,
And so hold on when there is nothing in you
Except the Will which says to them: "Hold on!"

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
Or walk with Kings—nor lose the common touch;
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you;
If all men count with you, but none too much;
If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,
Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it,
And—which is more—you'll be a Man, my son!

(Copyright, 1910, by Rudyard Kipling.)

The people, without regard to partisan or sectional lines, regard Mr. Roosevelt's treatment of Mr. Taft as the most disgraceful incident in the political life of this country, and this poem will be taken as a true pen picture of this man who has kept his head when all about him were losing theirs and blaming it on him; who, being lied about, has not dealt in lies; who, being hated, has not given way to hating; who has had the Will to wait.

A SHORT CATECHISM FOR VOTERS.

The Auditor of Public Accounts could answer a set of questions in the following manner with perfect truthfulness:

Question—How many treasurers are there in the State?

Answer—One hundred and nineteen.

Question—How many commissioners of the revenue?

Answer—Two hundred and twenty-four.

Question—How many treasurers have been late or delinquent in settling with the Auditor for the current year?

Answer—Several were late. None was delinquent, for the simple reason that we don't allow them to be. One we telegraphed to, demanding instant settlement.

Question—How many treasurers have defaulted, causing financial loss to the State or to the cities and counties, in the last five years?

Answer—None, because the bondsmen paid the debts of those who defaulted.

Question—What general statement can the Auditor's office make as to the capability and honesty and promptitude of the commissioners of the revenue?

Answer—The commissioners report promptly, because they don't get their money until they send in their books. Treasurers and commissioners are for the most part doing excellent work under the present plan of rotation in office, and there should be no change in the Constitution.

THE TEACHERS' UNION.

Twelve hundred school teachers from all parts of Luzerne county, Pennsylvania, have voted to unionize and join the American Federation of Labor. Their purpose is to make a concerted effort to obtain higher wages and better conditions of employment. They desire a uniform minimum salary rate, and demand an assurance from the school boards that after five years' service their positions shall be permanent. They distinctly disavow any intention of making such a union a political factor.

Similar efforts are being made by teachers in New York. In several cities, including Buffalo, teachers have formed unions and have achieved excellent results. In Brooklyn, the teachers have not formed a union, but they have indorsed labor movements and have in turn been indorsed by the labor federation. Miss Grace Strachan, chairman of the woman teachers' committee in New York City, declares that "the essential demand of the labor union is a uniform salary for a certain position, and that is exactly the thing the New York women teachers have been demanding. We insist that the salary be regulated by the position and not by the sex."

Unquestionably, the teachers have just as much right to form unions as any other class of people who work. Nor can there be any question as to the conditions which necessitate such a movement on the part of the teachers; for it is a well known fact that in many cities and towns and country districts the wage is pitiably small, and the conditions of labor unjustly exacting. The discrimination between men and women in the matter of wages exists generally. Many hardships and many difficulties, largely unnecessary, confront those who enter the profession of teaching.

We have never believed that there was or is any justification for paying men teachers more than women teachers. If anything, the women work a great deal harder in this profession, and, as a rule, are as well trained as teachers of the other sex. It seems clearly inequitable that a trained graduate of a normal or pedagogical school should receive a smaller salary than a man who has had no special training for teaching, but such is often the case.

The only way in which the teachers can secure their just ends is by forming and making an organized attack. This will be hard to do, but there is no reason why the movement should not succeed. These laborers are indeed worthy of their hire, and they ought to get a just compensation and satisfactory conditions of work.

The salaried workers in the professions are believing that they, as a rule, are underpaid, and this manifestation of the feeling among the teachers is only an indication of a general movement in all professions where work is on a salary basis for better conditions and more equitable compensation. In the competition among workers, it is being keenly realized that paid professional work cannot show anything like the salary scale which obtains in trades and vocations in which mediocre mental ability and lack of mental training are admittedly not required. Those who are entrusted with the education of the rising generation ought to be paid as much, at least, as those in the trades.

THE CORPORATION TAX.

More than $27,000,000 has already been collected as the result of the Federal corporation tax. This is based on one per cent. of the net profits accruing on the business of the corporations, and indicates, therefore, that the corporations coming within the jurisdiction of the law are doing a business of $2,725,000,000 annually. This exceeds the estimate made at the time when the law was proposed.

The Auditor of Public Accounts could when there is taken into consideration the great number of corporations affected by the Act. There have been assertions of favoritism, but charges of negligence and omission will be more numerous. Still, it must be remembered that this is a tax on net profits only, not on gross income. Net profits are estimated by deducting certain fixed charges from gross income. As the law is applied, interest on bonds and similar charges are excluded from the profits.

The new law is a success as a revenue getter. This fact, however, does not mean that the law will be any more popular than it has been in the past. There are many who yet deny the wisdom of it as an economic measure, and its justice, as well.

BY GEORGE, THIS IS BAD!

What can one do with a thing like this? Are none of them to be trusted? Must Diogenes keep at it always? One happy day last week a grateful message came to us from Connecticut acknowledging the indebtedness of the decent Republicans of that State for the invaluable aid we have rendered in the defeat of Senator Bulkeley for re-election. We rejoiced that what seemed to be so a good a thing had been partly accomplished through our wholly disinterested efforts; but only a day or two later the Hartford Courant arrived with the report of a speech made by Governor McLean at Bridgeport (McLean is the man we ran against Bulkeley), in the course of which he said: "I would rather that you re-elect Mr. Bulkeley than let a Democrat succeed him in Congress." We hoped that this was a misprint, and waited for the coming of the Hartford Times, a Democratic newspaper, and it only confirmed the report printed in the O. F. P. Alas! Alas! Which is why we say, again, is none of them to be trusted?

Governor McLean must have a very low opinion of the Connecticut Democrats, or a very high opinion of himself and—Bulkeley. It would be a little strange if the Democrats in the Connecticut Legislature should take him at his word, and, by combination with the Bulkeley delegates, should vote for Bulkeley. Of course, such a combination will be considered, in view of what appears to have been a wholly unnecessary reflection upon the character of the Democrats, and "George" could not blame them very much for taking him at his word. But, goodness gracious! Why should the spirit of mortal be proud?

THE STAR OF WOMANKIND.

David Belasco is essentially a critic of the beautiful, a lover of art, a man of the most esthetic appreciation. His recent eulogy pronounced upon red-haired women is very warm, and upon him must hereafter be lavished the generous esteem, not only of all the red-headed widows in Houston, Texas, but of all red-haired women. He has discovered nothing new, but he puts an old truth in a most graceful way in a recent interview with the Baltimore News. He says:

"I have never known a stupid red-headed woman. All red-haired women are endowed with rare charm and magnetism. I have such faith in this assertion that I believe I could go blindfolded into a room and pick out the red-haired girl without turning around. I am enthusiastic on the subject. Temperamentally, the red-headed girl is the star of womankind. If I followed my belief and picked these stars from their firmament, I could successfully transplant them to any stage."

Now that Mr. Belasco has expressed himself so freely and so favorably as to these "stars of womankind," we can well imagine that he will be deluged with letters of appreciation galore, to say nothing of applications in cartloads for stage jobs by red-haired actresses, near-actresses and would-be actresses. The red-haired woman is very popular, and it was fine political sagacity which inspired a recently elected Governor of a neighboring State to appeal to the voters: "Don't let me have to go back home and tell that dear little red-headed woman that I have been refused this office." It was a wise plea, for he mustered a vote that allowed him to go home and tell her that he had succeeded. He is of the striking brunette type.

A GREAT DAY FOR SUNNY JIM.

"All the Presidents, except President Taft, for a number of years have been Asheville's guests; but Vice-President Sherman is the first Vice-President, while holding office, to come to Asheville to make a speech," says a special dispatch to the Spartanburg Herald. "The gates of the city were thrown wide open, and he was given a true Asheville welcome." The night was cool; but, in spite of the frigidity of the atmosphere, there was a crowd at the station to greet him, and all along the way the Vice-President was cheered by throngs of enthusiastic people. "Pack Square" was packed with folks when he got there, and the Opera House, where he spoke, was also packed with seven or eight hundred people. He had a "reception" at the station, and after his speech he was "whisked" to the Battery Park Hotel, where he had another "large reception in the palm room." "Many of the most prominent people of both parties went to the hotel to greet the Vice-President and become more familiar with him," and after all this he went home with Tom Settle, "that brilliant exponent of Republicanism in the West (meaning Western North Carolina), and recognized as one of the State's (meaning North Carolina) most brilliant speakers," where he was entertained at dinner, "to which was invited some of the prominent social people of the city," and where he spent the night.

Vice-President Sherman's speech was a defence of the Payne-Aldrich tariff bill, that is to say, this bill was "the principal theme of his address," which consumed an hour, sun time. He also "appealed to Southern Democrats to abandon the habit of voting the Democratic ticket because their fathers did." That must have struck the Democrats as a very remarkable proposition: give up voting as their fathers voted and vote instead as Sherman votes! The Vice-President must have laughed in his sleeve at the humor of his suggestion; the North Carolinians will laugh, we are sure, when they come to think it over.

But we are glad that the Vice-President had so pleasant a time in Asheville; that for one night at least he could feel that he was really not born in vain; that the people, without regard to party lines, made so much of him; that, for the moment he could forget that he is only the fifth wheel in our economy of government.

Asheville, it is hardly necessary to say, is the county town of Buncombe County.

THE GRIM HARVEST.

The Census Bureau has lately issued its compilation of statistics of deaths in this country for the year 1909. This list is solely of deaths by external causes other than suicide.

The interesting deduction from these figures is that deaths from motor car accidents are not so numerous as one would commonly believe. The total number of deaths from external causes other than suicide was 47,136. Deaths from automobile accidents and injuries amounted to but 632. The smallness of this number is brought out by comparison with the number of deaths from other external causes. Railroad accidents and injuries caused the death of 6,059; drowning ended the life of 4,558; burns and scalds caused the death of 3,592; injuries by horses and wagons, 2,152; injuries from street cars, 1,723; injuries in mines and quarries, 1,098; inhalation of poisonous gases, including smoke, 1,833; other accidental poisoning, 1,779; accidental gunshot wounds, 944; heat and sunstroke, 816.

It would appear, therefore, that the horse is more dangerous to human life than the motor car, over three times as dangerous. This may be so, but motor cars are certainly in the popular estimate much the more dangerous of the two. It is believed that a compilation of accidents which were not fatal would show the menace of the motor in a stronger light.

A DOUGHTY TRENCHERMAN.

Still fresh is the story of a well-known epicure who consumed one hundred oysters at one sitting, but the annals of the past perhaps have recorded many similar feats of greater magnitude. If Nicholas Wood, of Southwark, England, had been alive and were to compete, he probably could eat a barrel of bivalves at one time with ease and dignity.

Indeed, Nicholas Wood had a strong claim as champion trencherman of the world for all time. He was famous for his gluttony, and his career was embalmed in literature by John Taylor, the "Water Poet" of the seventeenth century. Taylor begins his narrative solemnly thus: "Be it known to all men to whom these presents shall come that I, John Taylor, waterman of St. Saviour's, in Southwark, will, with plain truth, bare and threadbare, treat of the remarkable actions of Nicholas Wood."

The doughty Nick was a Kentish Yeoman. His chronicler says that Nicholas ate a whole sheep at one meal, adding quaintly: "Pardon me! I think he left the skin, the wool and bone." At the same time Nicholas added, as light dessert, three pecks of damsons. Two loins of mutton and one loin of veal were as "sprats" to him.

"Once, at Sir William St. Leger's house, so valiant and staunch of teeth he showed himself that he ate as much as would suffice thirty men, and afterward slept eight hours," says Taylor.

One morning Nicholas was sent for by Taylor to come and have breakfast with him. Nicholas came. He had already eaten a breakfast consisting of one pottle of milk, one pottle of pottage, and bread, butter and cheese. On coming to the inn where Taylor lived, Nicholas thanked him and regretted that he had already breakfasted. Nevertheless, the hostess of the inn was summoned and bidden to lay "all the victuals in the house" before Nicholas. There was not much in the inn, but six-penny loaves were mounted two stories high as a rampart; there were three six-penny veal pies, one pound of sweet butter and a number of other dishes set out. Nicholas sat down and in a short time consumed the whole outlay, bread and all.

It is just as well that Nick lived when he did. Had he endeavored to satisfy his appetite in these days of the high cost of living, he would surely have perished. Happily, in Nick's good day and time, there was no tariff-creating Republican party to make the table of the epicure a thing of the past.

"George" does not seem to be exactly cocksure of his delegates in the Connecticut Legislature, as he insists that there shall be a roll-call in the Republican caucus.

The Trenton True American says that "there is no longer any question about the election of Woodrow Wilson for Governor" of New Jersey. "The battle for an unbossed and really progressive man in the Governor's office has been fought and won." To make the victory complete and to enable Dr. Wilson to render the most efficient service to his State, the True American now urges the election of a Democratic Legislature. What is needed in New Jersey is a clean sweep.

There is said to be a pea-fowl in Kentucky that is 110 years old; but the youngest old man in Kentucky and the most valuable asset of that State is "Marse Henry" Watterson. He gets off his perch now and then, and sometimes the boys get a few of his tail feathers; but there is nobody to match him elsewhere in the journalistic world, and here's hoping that he may live to be 110 years old and then be translated upward.

George Bailey wishes Mergenthaler machines were worth only 15 cents each, the same being the price of a drink in Houston, because there are times when he would like to smash a few of them. What for? They have made him say more good things than he has ever written, and no self-respecting, old-time compositor would be willing to do by hand what these machines have done for him without knowing what it meant.

Instead of growing twenty million bushels of corn to feed to hogs for the purpose of increasing the bacon supply of South Carolina, as the Columbia State suggests, the people down there would find it far better to buy their bacon in Virginia. The State has heard, of course, of the Smithfield ham and bacon. There is nothing else like it of the meat sort anywhere else in the world except in grand old Virginia.

The newspapers have not taken very kindly to Governor Mann's recent speech at the Yorktown celebration. The Chattanooga Times, which ought to be electing "Bob" Taylor Governor of Tennessee instead of projecting itself into the local affairs of Virginia, says:

Governor Mann may be an able executive and of the breadth such a man in such a position should be, but his judgment in reviving old issues was certainly at fault. There is no objection to the sentiment he expressed or his loyalty to the Southern view, but the manner in which he stated that view was ill-advised. It is such vaunting, chip-on-the-shoulder utterances as his which give the Northern intolerant excuse for keeping alive sectional feeling. There is a right way to say things and a wrong way. With the Manns and the rabid G. A. R.'s out of the way, this statue business and other questions involving the past could be settled with amity and the best of feeling.

The Chattanooga paper does not seem to "flop with itself" exactly. If it have no objection to the Governor's sentiment, why should it make such a fuss about it?

Commenting upon the suggestion of The Times-Dispatch that the Mayor of Tokio invite the Mayor of Richmond to run over to Tokio to show him how to manage the affairs of a great modern city, the Montgomery Advertiser is mean enough to observe: "No doubt the Mayor of Richmond would lunge at the opportunity of getting away for a couple of months." And this is what we get for wishing to send the gospel of good municipal government to the heathen!

Daily Queries and Answers

Address all communications for this column to Query Editor, Times-Dispatch. No mathematical problems will be solved, no coins or stamps valued and no dealers' names will be given.

Armies and Navies.

Please state which country has the largest navy, and which one has the smallest navy, also which countries have the largest and smallest standing armies? A. H.

England has the largest navy, Mexico the smallest, with only five third-class cruisers, two torpedo boat destroyers and 1,100 officers and men.

Russia has the largest standing army, its peace strength being 1,200,000. Germany comes next, with 820,000, then France, with 550,000. It is hard to name the country with the smallest army, probably Bolivia, with a standing army of 3,000 officers and men.

"Seven League Boots."

In what work of fiction does the expression "seven league boots" occur?

A very noted classic, with which you should be familiar, called "Jack and the Beanstalk."

Admission of States.

Have Oklahoma and Indian Territory been admitted as one State?

They were so admitted November 16, 1907.

Paying Her Car Fare.

Is it improper for a young man to pay a young lady's car fare if they should meet at a party or the like and he did not accompany her to the party, but accompanied her home?

There could be no rational objection to such conduct on the young man's part if he chances to have a nickel and is liberally disposed.

North Sea Indemnity.

For the attack on North Sea fishermen on the night of October 21, 1904, Russia paid to England an indemnity of £65,000, awarded by an international committee of investigation. The Russian fleet sunk one trawler, killing two men and injuring several others, and the admiral's defense that Japanese torpedo boats had been seen among the trawlers was not believed.

Frankenstein.

Frankenstein, in the famous romance published by Mrs. Shelley in 1818, was a student who made a human being from churchyard and dissecting room fragments. The monster had life, strength and feeling, but lacked a soul, and, failing to find the love and sympathy for which it yearned, it brought retribution upon its creator by atrocious murders of his friends. At last it came to an end in northern seas.

SIR JOHN JELLICOE BRIEF OF STATURE

BY LA MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

REAR-ADMIRAL SIR JOHN JELLICOE, who has just been promoted from the important office of Controllar of the Navy, at the Admiralty at Whitehall, to the command of the Atlantic fleet, in succession to Vice-Admiral Prince Louis of Battenberg, is, barring midshipmites, the most diminutive officer of the senior service, differing in this respect from Prince Louis, who is very tall. Yet, in spite of his bravity of stature, he won fame in his younger days as a footballer, as an all-round athlete and as a boxer. He has seen plenty of fighting; for, as a sublieutenant, he was present at the bombardment of Alexandria, and afterwards took part in the battle of Tel-el-Kebir as a member of the Navy Brigade.

Jellicoe was ill, suffering from Malta fever, on board the Victoria, when she was rammed by the Camperdown and sent to the bottom of the Mediterranean, carrying down with her Admiral Sir George Tryon and more than 600 officers and men, but miraculously escaped. Indeed, having entered the water when his temperature was 103 degrees, he was fished out at the normal 98, cured of his illness, so that it was irreverently said of him that he was born to be hanged. He served as chief of staff to Admiral Sir Edward Seymour in the attempt to relieve the foreign legations at Pekin, ten years ago, and was badly wounded at Peit-sang, receiving a Boxer bullet through the top of his lung, but managed to recover, in order to receive the Order of the Bath from his own sovereign, and the Red Eagle of the second class, with swords, from the German Emperor. Appointed director of naval ordnance at the instance of Lord Fisher, when the latter was Chief Sea Lord of the Admiralty, he is regarded in the English and foreign navies as more responsible than any other officer for the marvelous progress in naval gunnery, raising the percentage of hits out of rounds from forty-two when he entered office to near eighty when he was advanced three years ago to the controllership of the navy. Son of a naval officer, he married a very rich woman, namely, the daughter of Sir Charles Cayzer, head of the Clan Line of steamers, and has three daughters. Barely fifty-one years of age, his promotion has been so rapid that he has every prospect of attaining the rank of admiral of the fleet, which is the naval counterpart of the military office of field marshal, before being overtaken by the age for compulsory retirement.

Dr. Bernardino Machado, the new Minister of Foreign Affairs at Lisbon, is virtually the only member of the revolutionary junta who has had any experience of affairs of state, having served for nearly a year as Minister of Public Works some fifteen years ago. Moreover, he is exceedingly well off, that is to say, for a Portuguese, his fortune being estimated at something over $5,000,000. He received the greater part of his education in England, and while his cousin and namesake was governor for a time of the Portuguese colony of Goa, in India, his brother, Colonel Machado, was the administrator of the Portuguese possessions in East Africa and the creator of the port of Beira, where he endeavored to rule according to English methods of colonial government. Bernardino Machado spent some time with his brother, the colonel, in East Africa, and there learned to know, and formed a warm friendship with, Cecil Rhodes. Until 1907 he was a professor of philosophy and of international law at the ancient University of Coimbra, but was forced to retire, owing to his espousal of the cause of certain undergraduates, who had become involved in a conflict with the church. Last year he opposed the Anglo-Portuguese Mozambique agreement, which does not prevent, however, his being more of an Anglophile than any of his countrymen. He is a short man of about sixty, with white hair, white, pointed beard and dark eyes, and is also father of a tribe of no less than fourteen pleasant looking children, not one of whom, however, can be said to have inherited his good looks or his distinguished appearance.

So much has been written about Theophile Braga, who is the head of the new revolutionary government at Lisbon, that it is unnecessary to add much, beyond the fact that he is known throughout the country in connection with his umbrella, a terribly rusty looking old affair of the Gamp order, with a crook handle, which he invariably carries out under his left arm, no matter how fine the weather. It is his inseparable companion, and inasmuch as, for the sake of economy, he never rides, but always walks, it has stood him in good stead, in the frequent showers which keep the otherwise tropical atmosphere so delightful in the beautiful city of Lisbon, which, according to some Portuguese historians, was founded by a great-grandson of Abraham, and according to others by Ulysses.

President of the Academy of Sciences and a compositor by early trade, Braga's entire income has consisted for more than two decades past of his earnings as professor of sociology in Lisbon University, amounting to about $1,200 a year; for although he has published a number of books, which have had a big sale, he has always refused to take payment for them, prompted thereto by idealistic motives. The great sorrow of his life has been the death within a few months of one after another of his children, a daughter and a son, from consumption; and although he never consented to cross the threshold of the royal palace, on account of his avowed revolutionary principles, yet he was, as secretary of the Academy of Sciences, frequently brought into contact with Dom Carlos and was often seen with him, engaged in the friendliest conversation. King Carlos, indeed, entertained the highest regard and respect for the man, and it was not from any lack of cordial invitations on his part that Braga did not visit him at the Necessidades.

As there are several women entitled to the style of "Lady Letheridge," it is only fair to explain that the petitioner of that name to the London Court of Divorce for the restitution of conjugal rights, which is the preliminary process to obtaining judicial separation for desertion and eventual divorce, is the wife of Sir Wroth Periam Lethbridge, formerly captain of the Grenadier Guards, fifth baronet of his line, and owner of Sandhill Park, a beautiful place in Somersetshire, near Taunton. The Lady Lethbridge in question, who rejoices in the queer Christian name of Alianore, is a sister of Lady Claud Hamilton and of that Miss Chandos Pole who used to stay at Newport with Miss May Van Alen. She is the youngest daughter of Edward S. Chandos Pele, of Radbourne Hall, Derbyshire, her mother, Lady Anna Chandos Pele, being a daughter of the fifth Earl of Harington. The couple have three young children, the eldest of whom, Hector, twelve years of age, has a twin sister. The "Periam" among Sir Wroth's names recalls his descent from Sir William Periam, who was Lord Chief Baron of the Exchequer in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. The Lethbridges themselves were for several hundred years accounted among the worthies of Devon, and the baronetcy dates from the beginning of the nineteenth century, having been bestowed by George IV. when Prince Regent.

Another matrimonial case which is attracting a good deal of attention in England is the impending suit for divorce brought by Lady Cochrane against her husband, Sir Ernest Cecil Cochrane, who is a member of the household of the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, and who is a conspicuous figure at Newmarket, where he owns a country place, known as Mesmil Warren. Sir Ernest Cochrane has no connection at all with the family of Lord Dundonald, whose patronymic is Cochrane. He owes his baronetcy, of which he is the second holder, to the fact that his father made a very large fortune as founder and head of ling firm of Cantrell & Cochrane, a firm of which the present baronet remains chairman. The late baronet was likewise Alderman of the city of Dublin for a quarter of a century, being indeed one of the only Unionist members of that body.

Voice of the People

Communications must not contain more than 300 words.
When this limit is exceeded letters will be returned.
No anonymous communications will be accepted.
A stamped envelope, with the writer's address, must accompany every communication.

The Lanlers and Poes.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—Some time ago you answered an inquiry from a correspondent, "W. W. L.," in which you informed him that so far as you knew there was no connection between the Lanier and Poe families.

Your correspondent may have been led to make this inquiry by reason of close relations that existed between John Hamilton MacKenzie and Poe throughout Poe's life.

Major MacKenzie was the eldest of the MacKenzie children, who lived next door to the Allens in Richmond. His mother, Mrs. MacKenzie, adopted Poe's sister Rosalie, who called herself Rosalie MacKenzie Poe.

Major MacKenzie married Louisa Lanier, the eldest sister of Major William Lewis Lanier, a native of Prince George county, Va., and later a resident of New Orleans, La., and Selma, Ala.

This Mrs. MacKenzie took as great an interest in Poe as did her husband, and did much for Poe during his life. It was she and her mother who provided Virginia Clemm with her wedding outfit.

My mother, Jane Lanier, and her sisters, Mary and Martha Lanier, upon the death of their mother early in 1849, were taken by their aunt, Mrs. Louisa Lanier MacKenzie, and her husband, who raised them to maturity.

Although children at the time, they knew Poe in the last year of his life, when he visited John Hamilton MacKenzie's home.

It is possible this association has led to the inquiry made by your correspondent, and I take pleasure in shedding some light upon it as is within my power.

W. LANIER WASHINGTON.

New York, October 4.